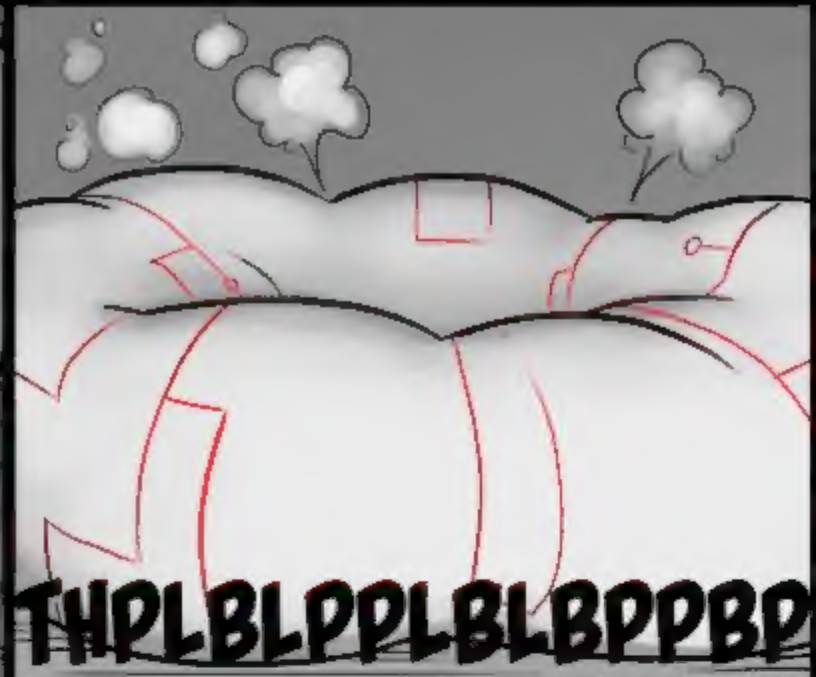
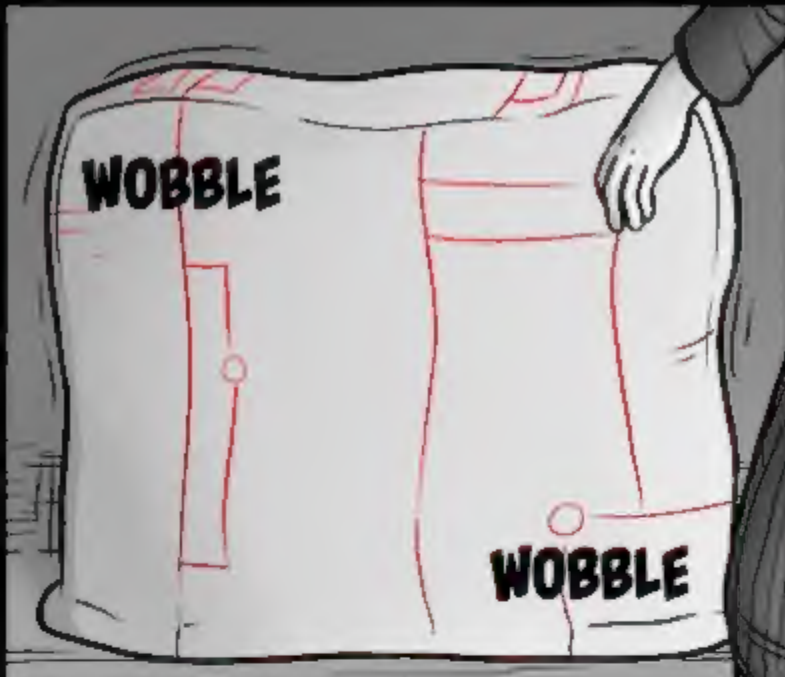
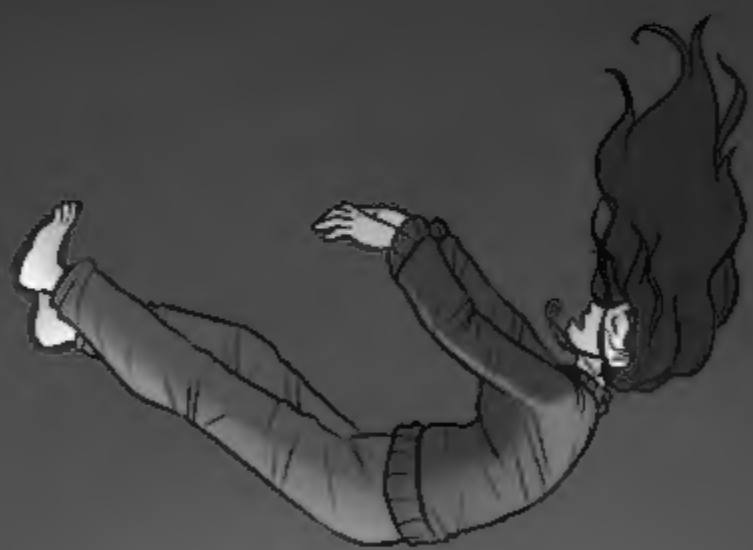










SHHH,
THERE WE GO.
CAREFUL YOU DON'T
FALL ON YOUR
HEAD.



I WAS
BEGINNING
TO WORRY I
WOULDN'T SEE
YOU HERE
AGAIN.



HAUGH!
YOUR FACE!
Y-Y-YOU'VE
GOT HOLES
IN YOU!



WHAT? OH,
THIS. YES. SNOW MESSED
ME UP PRETTY GOOD WHEN HE
FIGURED OUT I WAS
INTERFERING.



NO
WORRIES. IT
DOESN'T HURT. MY
PHYSICAL BODY HAS BEEN
DUST FOR CENTURIES,
NOT MUCH FAZES
ME NOW.



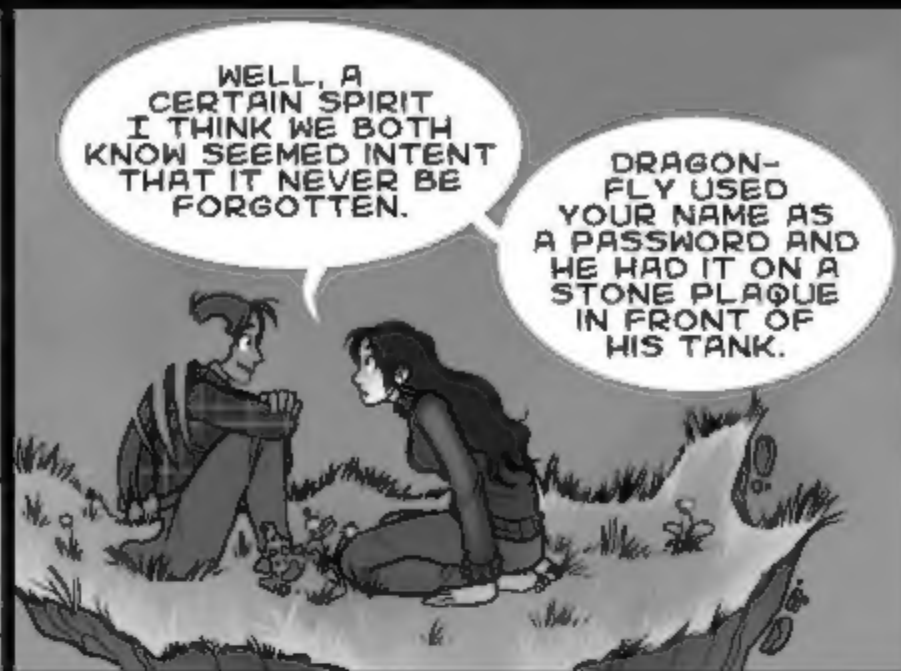
I KNEW
THERE WAS
SOMETHING
ABOUT YOU THAT
REMINDED ME
OF DRAGON-
FLY.



YOU'RE
OLIVIA,
AREN'T
YOU?



WOW, I'M
IMPRESSED. I DIDN'T
THINK THERE WAS ANYONE
LEFT ALIVE WHO KNEW
THAT NAME.



WELL, A
CERTAIN SPIRIT
I THINK WE BOTH
KNOW SEEMED INTENT
THAT IT NEVER BE
FORGOTTEN.

DRAGON-
FLY USED
YOUR NAME AS
A PASSWORD AND
HE HAD IT ON A
STONE PLAQUE
IN FRONT OF
HIS TANK.



TCH,
THAT SILLY
BUG.

HE ALWAYS
DID HAVE AN
ANNOYING HABIT
OF BEING SWEET
LIKE THAT.



BUT WHO
ARE YOU?

YOU MUST
HAVE BEEN
IMPORTANT TO
DRAGONFLY.



NONE OF
THAT MATTERS NOW.
OLIVIA WAS JUST A COPE
MAGE, NOTHING SPECIAL.
SHE LIVED WELL AND
SHE DIED WELL MANY
YEARS AGO.

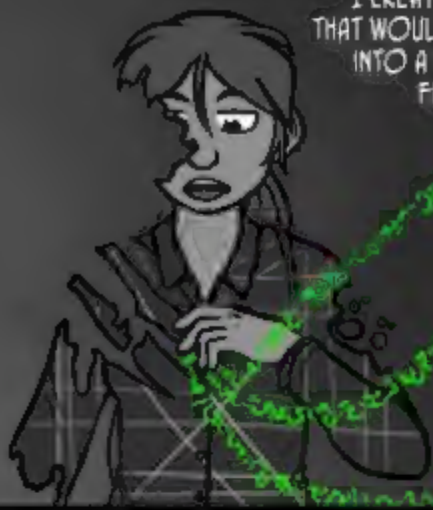
I AM
MERELY A
MAGICAL ECHO OF
HER, AND WHAT
ENERGY I HAVE
LEFT IS
FADING.



WHAT DOES
MATTER IS THAT I HELPED
CREATE THE MECHANICAL ARM THAT
SNOW HAS TURNED INTO A
TOOL FOR PAIN AND
DESTRUCTION...

...AND NOW I
WANT TO HELP
DESTROY IT.

I CREATED THE MAGICAL COPE
THAT WOULD BIND THE HEIRS' POWER
INTO A WEAPON THAT COULD
FIGHT THE RAVEN.



LITTLE TWIN FISH
USED HIS SKILL TO
BUILD THE ARM'S
PHYSICAL FORM.



GROM PINTUR GAVE
THE ARM HIS INCREDIBLE
STRENGTH...

...LADY ITARIA
HER HEALING
ABILITIES...

...MAGESTAN GAVE
THE GIFT OF REACHING
INTO DREAMS...

...AND ICARUS THE DUAL
POWERS OF TELEPORTATION
AND BESTOWING TEMPORARY
LIFE TO INORGANIC
MATTER.



BUT THE MOST
IMPORTANT GIFT CAME
FROM CHALCHIU, WHO
COULD CHANNEL
SOULS.



WHEN YOU
SAVED THE SOUL OF
CHALCHIU'S HEIR FROM SNOW,
YOU SAVED THE KEY TO
RECOVERING THE
OTHERS.





KOR...

IF YOU
KNOW
ABOUT THE
ARM, DO YOU
KNOW A WAY
TO DESTROY
IT? TO KILL
SNOW?

YOU CAN'T JUST
BREAK THE ARM. IT EXISTS
BOTH IN OUR WORLD AND THE
DREAM WORLD, TIED TO SNOW
PHYSICALLY AND SPIRITUALLY. TO
SEVER THE ARM FROM HIM, YOU MUST
DESTROY BOTH CONNECTIONS AT
THE SAME TIME, OR THE ARM
WILL SIMPLY TELEPORT BACK
ONTO HIS BODY.

YOU'LL
HAVE TO FIGHT
HIM AND DESTROY
THE ARM IN YOUR
DREAMS AND THE
WAKING WORLD
AT THE SAME
TIME.

UM, I'M SURE
YOU'VE NOTICED
THIS, BUT I'M NO MATCH
FOR SNOW, ESPECIALLY
IN MY DREAMS.

I WISH I COULD
FIGHT THIS BATTLE FOR YOU, BUT
BEING PEAP THROWS A WRENCH IN THE
WORKS. HOWEVER, I THINK I CAN DO
SOMETHING TO HELP.

THE
LAST OF MY
ENERGY IN THIS
WORLD IS
ALMOST
GONE.

WHAT I
HAVE LEFT I
GIVE TO YOU,
TO RESTORE
YOUR
STRENGTH.

WHOA!
HOLD ON! I
CAN'T TAKE YOUR
ENERGY? YOU
NEED THAT,
DON'T YOU?

MY TIME
IS DONE. IF I DON'T
GIVE THIS TO YOU, ALL
THAT'S LEFT OF ME WILL
SIMPLY FALL APART. LET
ME DO WHAT I CAN
TO MAKE THINGS
RIGHT.

MY ONLY
REGRET IS THAT DRAGONFLY
AND I NEVER HAD A CHANCE TO
GET TO KNOW YOU.

FSZZT

GASP!



SO...
HOW DO YA
FEEL?



WARM...
SLEEPY... MY MOUTH
TASTES LIKE A BEE
DIED IN IT.



THAT'S ALL
YOU'LL BE NEEDIN'
THEN. TOO MUCH OF
THISHTUFF 'LL TAKE
YOUR HEAD
OFF.



WHAT
ARE YOU TALKING
ABOUT? YOU'VE BEEN
GULPING THAT STUFF
LIKE LEMONADE.



AH, SHEE,
I CAN HANDLE IT
NO PROBLEM ON
ACCOUNT OF ME FINE
WERWHALE CONSHI...
CONSTISHISHINN...
I'LL BE FINE. IT'LL
HURT, BUT I'LL
BE FINE.



